

Her Heart Skipped Every Third Beat

Mrs. James Burrell, 248 King St. E., Chatham, Ont., writes:—"I think my duty to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me.

I suffered for years with palpitation of the heart, my nerves were very bad, and I could not be left alone at any time. I doctored for over a year, and the doctor said my heart was very bad as it skipped every third beat.

I gave up, just at this time, and then my mother advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, saying my eldest brother had been relieved by using them when he was very bad with his heart and nerves.

I got a box and started to take them, and when I had used it I felt a lot better; I could sleep a little and felt stronger. I continued taking them for about three months, and felt better than I had for years.

When I think of the misery and suffering I went through before I started Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I feel like letting everyone know what they did for me.

Price 50c. a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

RED PEPPER HEAT ENDS RHEUMATISM

Red Pepper Rub takes the "ouch" from sore, stiff, aching joints. It cannot hurt you, and it certainly stops that old rheumatism torture at once.

When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try Red Pepper Rub and you will have the quick relief known.

Ask any good druggist for a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on each package.

DOCTORS STOP MEAT IN KIDNEY TROUBLE

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers, Begin on Salts.

No man or woman who eats too much meat can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority.

The moment you feel a heat or ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complications.

aches and pains

Pain is Nature's signal that something is wrong, and unless it is quickly righted it may easily become serious.

If the aches are in the joints and muscles Absorbine Jr. will allay the pain quickly and restore the tissue to its former healthy condition.

Swellings which so commonly accompany pain are quickly reduced by a brisk Absorbine, Jr. rub.

W. F. YOUNG, Inc. 244 St. Paul St., Montreal

THE MAN ON WATCH

We thought that maybe Katie Ecles would yet sail down Kingston harbor after being lost and found so frequently after storms, but this time it looks as though Katie had her last sail on top of Lake Ontario and has gone into the depths.

People generally are getting to have less and less respect for the Armenians, and the eloquent appeals from the pulpits in behalf of this people do not "take" any longer.

There are people from our own Queen's college who have lived with both Turks and Armenians in the Near East, and they prefer the Turk as a man.

When Kingston gets its water filtration plant the people need not think that the water will be any more palatable than now.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS FOR HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, KIDNEYS, LIVER, BOWELS

Listen, World!



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY ELSIE ROBINSON

THIS TALK IS ABOUT LOVE

I am against Cupid. As an entree he may be a riotous success, but I steadfastly maintain that as the piece de resistance he is the bunk!

I realize that I am attacking a hitherto unassailed great American institution. But I like to attack hitherto unassailed American institutions. It may result in my destruction but it will be a glorious death, so here's where Cupid gets his. Let's go.

The Americans are a progressive people. In all mechanical lines they display imagination and originality. Industrially they have a healthy contempt for precedent and prejudice and hurtle ahead, defying time-worn traditions.

Did I say Paleozoic ooze of sentiment? I take it back—the Paleozoic pollywog had the correct idea of marriage. For them it meant partnership.

That's all wrong. We've no right to substitute romance for life. We've no right to substitute love for service. We've no right to substitute emotion for intelligence.

I do believe that there is nothing

more beautiful in all the world than wedded affection, and nothing half as important to social progress. But I do not think that the success of such unions is based mainly on love.

Honesty, Generosity, Humor, Fairness, Patience, Grit

NOW SOME SELL BOGUS OIL WELLS, AND SOME FOLKS SALT A MINE WHILE OTHERS HAND YOU GILDED BRICKS, OR FLASKS OF BOOTLEG WINE.

BUT THERE'S ONE CHAP WHOSE CON GAME MAKES ALL THE REST SEEM PALE, YET STRANGE TO SAY, DESPITE HIS CRIMES, HE'S NEVER BEEN IN JAIL!

HIS NAME IS DANNY CUPID. HE'S GENTLE AS A DOVE AND ONE AND ALL WE FLOCK TO BUY HIS WATERED STOCKS OF LOVE!

Common sense, Tact, Self-restraint

These things are infinitely more necessary than the emotional actions we usually call love.

Love, in its emotional sense, falls us. That's the true indictment against Cupid.

the platitudes of philosophy, all the conventions of society, all the restraints of the law, yet you will never chain Cupid to his job.

These manifestations are desirable and delightful—but they are not permanent and they can not be taught.

That is why marriage should not be based upon them.

But the qualities of Honor, Generosity and so on which I have listed, are not based on the emotions.

I believe the American marriage is crashing because it has been built on the shifting sands of emotion and because we have followed the will of the wisps of romance.

Marriage isn't an easy job. It's a stern job. Despite its manifest unfairness, the continental marriage is a more sensible scheme than ours.

I can hear your wails of anguish. Stop wailing and look at the facts before you write to your editor and discontinue your subscription.

Next Week—"This Talk is About Babies." (Copyright, 1922, George Matthew Adams.)

Celery King is the thing to stimulate the liver, cleanse the bowels, purify the blood, banish headaches and make you feel the joy of better health and strength.

Are You Coughing?

Why not cure it this very day? A few drops of Shiloh relieves that tickling in the throat that maddens you.

SHILOH FOR COUGHS

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. THERAPION No. 1, THERAPION No. 2, THERAPION No. 3

Frequent Coughs

Many do not realize the significance of the all too frequent cold or cough. Care should be taken to build up the powers of resistance.

Scott's Emulsion

abundant in health-building vitamins factors, helps build up a reserve of strength and resistance. Be sure and ask your druggist for Scott's Emulsion!

Cook's Cotton Roof Compound. A safe, reliable waterproofing material.

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

Plain Miss Fortune. "Are you Mrs. Fortune?" asked Judge Crier of a woman at Shore-ditch.

Folks Back Home By Robert Quillen



Uncle Gus. "I reckon you done heard about the Hill boy," said Uncle Gus, as he moved over to make room for me on the goods box near the stove.

"Got arrested fo' stealin' a car up at the county seat. 'Twas a time I'd o' felt like cussin' him an' sendin' him to jail fo' life, but the older I git the mo' sorry I feel fo' folks.

"Sometimes I think a feller is born to be what he is, an' the ain't no sense in condemnin' him. Trainin' is right impo'tant, of course, an' a lot depends on the kind o' fella's a boy is raised with; but it looks to me like what's in a feller is a-fo'in' to come out.

"I reckon it's common sense to look up sorry fella's e'er they won't do no mo' meanness; but I don't want to see nobody a-fo'in' the finger o' scorn unless he ain't never done no meanness himself, an' I don't know nobody what ain't. An' what's mo', it's my notion that folks what does the most condemnin' is the ones what's hidin' the most secret sins o' one kind an' another."

Ann Het. "When I was a girl, I thought a body had to know how to play the organ to interest a man; but after I got married I found out men folks ain't much interested in no kind of organs except digestive organs."

Miracles. At times one is tempted to believe that the most convincing proof of man's stupidity lies in his conviction that certain things are impossible.

The cynic hears that God created the universe in seven days, and laughs. "The thing is manifestly impossible," says he; "an' scientists agree that our earth was millions of years in the making."

Does the element of time make the creation either more or less wonderful? In the beginning there was nothing, and Chance or a Supreme

fashioned the intricate marvel that is our earth, what matter whether it was made in seven million years or seven minutes? The thing that stuns the mind is not that the earth should be made to exist in seven days, but that it should be made to exist at all.

And why should the cynic have doubts concerning immortality? Is it more difficult to believe that life is everlasting than to believe that man and woman can bring into existence a new life, endowed with intelligence and the power to reason? If one miracle is possible, what utter

folly to doubt that another may be possible also.

The Girl Across the Street.



The girl across the street came over after supper last night and sat in the corner among the cushions to talk with Daughter concerning Hiram, the butcher boy, and her bondage to love.

"Love is funny," said she, "and it makes you change your opinions about a lot of things; but it's nice. Before I fell in love with Hiram, I liked them boys best; and if I knew a boy would lie to a girl, I didn't have a bit of use for him. You see, if you're not in love, you can like all the nice boys and despise all the

others; but after you get in love, it doesn't seem to matter much whether the one you love is like you'd like to have him or not.

"Hiram lied to me last week, and he knows I know it, but he won't admit it, and somehow I can't stay mad about it. I suppose I'll just have to pretend like I thought he didn't lie, after all, and forgive him. If I didn't love him, I'd despise him for lying; but it doesn't seem to make much difference, somehow.

"I reckon if it wasn't so nice to be in love, it would seem like a kind of slavery."

Willie Willis. Little Willie told his mother Tuesday that he never knew how nice it is to feel important until he began to carry his arm in a sling.

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Well, the people did what the Lampman advised—voted in favor of daylight saving. It must be admitted that all the street talk was that the referendum would be badly defeated, but the aristocrats of the town are given credit for saving the day.

It was thought, strange to say, that the women would give the daylight saving measure a black eye, but it must be remembered that very few women have votes in a municipal election, and those who have are not the ones with young children

who will not go to bed at eight by the clock in summer time.

The posties think they have as much right to a holiday on Saturday afternoon as the bank fellows and the plumbers.

That Edmonton rugby team apparently thought that Queen's was going to bow down and worship them when they arrived in Kingston. But their coming was no novelty. Queen's have travelled much and never had any organization meet them at the train to give them a welcome. They never expected such a thing, and Edmonton after a while will get used to eastern ways.

Word comes from Queen's university that the little cub bear, Boo-Hoo, refuses to dig in and go to sleep. He is evidently waiting for Santa Claus to pay him a visit, just like the Kingston kids are doing. Boo-Hoo may make it lively for old Santa if he goes up around Queen's.

The farmers want snow. Well there is still a difference between

what you want and what you get—over from Santa Claus.

The city council still retains its time-honored custom of having a police sergeant present at its meetings as honorary sergeant at arms. Only a full sergeant will satisfy the council at that—an ordinary policeman would not fill the bill. And yet there are no longer any unruly council members, and the spectators are as meek as lambs.

When Kingston gets its purer water supply, the rates must of necessity take a jump. You cannot get superior articles cheap, and when you improve the quality of even water, you must pay the price. A fifty per cent increase in the rates may follow, but we are getting very cheap water and we must have the best.

—THE TOWN WATCHMAN

Frightheaded. Landlady (knocking at the bedroom door)—Eight o'clock! Eight o'clock! Frosh (sleepily)—Did you? Better call a doctor.—Lathig Burr.

What Did You Give Last Christmas?

TOYS for the kiddies—all broken now. "Something useful" for the grown-ups—now worn out or forgotten. A cash bonus for your employees—long since spent. Other "last minute" presents—expensive but unsuitable. Are they remembered now?

The Royal Bank of Canada

GRAVES BROS.

PLUMBING, TINSMITHING, STEAM HEATING, HOT AIR AND HOT WATER HEATING. All work given our personal careful attention.

211 Princess Street Phone 332

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STANDARD AUTO SERVICE. We are now fully equipped to take care of your Auto Repair needs.

DURING GOOD HEALTH

is the time to obtain a policy. Insure to-day in The Dominion Life Assurance Co. To-morrow it may be too late.