### **STOMACH TROUBLE** "INDIGESTION" Relieved By

Burdock Blood Bitters

The sufferer from dyspepsia, indiestion or other stomach troubles who has to pick and choose his food is the most miserable of all mankind. Even the little that is eaten causes much torture, and is digested so im-

perfectly it does but little good. Before you can eat heartily and enjoy your food, you must put your stomach right so that it will manufacture its own digestive ferments. Mr. Wm. Kruschel, Morden, Man., of ever being well. A neighbor recommended Burdock Blood Bitters.

Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

### DR. H. A. STEWART Dental Surgeon

medicines failed."

Wishes to announce that he has resumed his practice, cor. Wellington and Princess Streets. Phone 2092. Dr. H. A. Stewart Corner Princess and Wellington

store Color, Gloss, Youthfulness.

heavy tea with sulphur added, will cause his is always the worst spot.' turn gray, streaked and faded hair "Can't you imagine him, Marko?" beautifully dark and luxuriant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray. Mixit g the Sage lea and troublesome. An easier way is to session in her and by her, his own inthur compound at any drug store visagement of her enormously beset. all ready for use. This is the old- They reflected his own frightful op-

tion of other ingredients. While wisry, gray, faded hair is youthand appearance and attractive distress. "There is no good news," he just dan pen a sponge or soft brush to be no way out. But your letters are hair, taking one small strand at a rescue; they are courage. Courage is handtione; by morning all gray hairs have like love. Nona; it touches the spirit; plication or two. your hair becomes and the spirit, amazing essence, is like



# IS DANGEROUS

Sufferers From Indigestion or Stomach Trouble CUT THIS OUT

Stomach trouble, dyspepsia, indiges-n. sourness, gas, heartburn, food fer--known authority. the stomach at an alarming rate. cord in the restrained language of the te stomach lining and often leads to

water and Bisurated Magnesia and

It is an error to suppose that man | tion was relieved . . . belongs to himself. No man does. Oh, rare and splendid spirit! For-He belongs to his wife, or his child- tune's darling thrice worthy of her gen, or to society in some form or dowry!

### IF WINTER COMES

Copyright in Canada, 1922, by McClelland & Stewart, Ltd., Publishers, Toronto. BY A. S. M. HUTCHINSON

him from them and know he is keep- | tle laugh. "And then!" she said. ing well. Of course, I pretend to them | "What do you mean, Nona, 'And that their news is stale to me." Anoth- then'?". him two sets of those patent rubber was coming away. It's in reply to the soles for his boots. Do you think he one I wrote him about his V. C. Oh. can get them put on? Every day I try Marko, so splendid, so utterly splenwrites:- "Some time ago I had quite to think of some new trifle he'd like; did as he is, and then to be like this, a serious case of stomach trouble, in- and you'd be shocked, and think I Look, he says he's just got leave and digestion. I could scarcely eat any- care nothing about the war, at the he's going to spend it in Paris! One of thing, outside of some light food, and number of theatres I make time to go his women is there. That Mrs. Wineven then I generally had pains af- to. You see, it makes something bright fred. He's taken up with her again. ter each meal. I tried many different and amusing to tell him, describing He says, 'Poor thing. She's all alone medicines, but without any improve- the plays. I feel most frightfully that, in Paris. I know how sorry you will ment, and had almost given up hope although of course my canteen work is feel for her, and I feel I ought to go useful, the real best thing every wo- and look after her. I know you will man can do in this frightful time is to agree with me. I'll tell her you sent do all she can for her man out there; me. That will amuse and please her until I was completely relieved. I and Tony's mine When this is all so." can honestly say that B. B. has over-oh, Marko, is it ever going to be | She touched her eyes with her hand-

he's so splendid. Of course you can gave her little note of sadness again. Lady King-Warner, his colonel's wife, says about his V. C. Isn't this fine and told me yesterday her husband says isn't it like him? He says, 'P. S. Yes, he's brave beyond anything she could that V. C. business You know why I imagine. He said-she's given me his got it, don't you? It stands for Very letter-'the men have picked up from Cautious, you know.'" home this story about angels at Mons | They laughed together. Yes, like and are beginning to believe they saw him! Tybar exactly! Sabre could see them. Tybar says he hopes the angels him writing the letter. Delighting in were near him, because he thought he saying words that would hurt; delightwas in hell, the particular bit he got ing in his own whimsicality that would into, and he thinks it must be good for amuse. Splendid; airy, untouched by angels, enlarging for their minds, to thought; fearless, faithless, heedless, know what hell is like! As a matter of graceless. Fortune's darling, invested fact, Tybar himself is nearer to the in her robe of mockery. NDMA USED SAGE fact, Tybar himself is nearer to the in her robe of mockery.

superhuman than anything I saw Nona's laughter ended in a little knocking about at Mons. His daring catch at her breath. He touched her and his coolness and his example are a arm. "Let's walk, Nona." byword in a battalion composed, my dear, with the solitary exception of the writer, entirely of heroes. In sticky She Mixed Sulphur With It To Re- places Tybar is the most wonderful and done up Her face had rather a thing that ever happened. I like to be near him because his immediate vicinity is unquestionably a charmed cir-Common garcen sage brewed into cle; and I shudder to be near him be-

And always her letters breathed to Sabre his own passionate love of Eng-Sulphur recipe at home, though, is land, his own poignant sense of posget a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sul- tolerable aching at the heart at his entime recipe improved by the addi- pression and they assuaged it, as his letters, she told him, assuaged hers, as burdens are assuaged by mingling of By darkening your hair with told her, "and for me who can do Wyeth's Euge and Sulphur Coa nothing-and sometimes things are a ound, no one can tell, because it little difficult with me here and I supdoes it so aut ally, so evenly. You pose that makes it worse-there seems with it and draw this through you" more than good news and more than mautifully dark, glossy, soft and a spring: it is never touched but it-

at Victoria station. She had been on think it applies. Richard was saying it the night shift "but I can't sleep, I in Wales where he'd just landed, and simply cannot sleep nowadays"; and it's about civil war, not foreign; but so, shortly before he wrote to her of where it comes to me is the loving of twice a week I get dog-tired and feel the same play: sleepy and send the chauffeur with the

Northrepps had been handed over to This other Eden, demi-paradise . . . Her answer to his letter telling of his fice-most tender words from her rit as transfusion of blood from health to sickness maintains the exhausted could so inadequately express in writ- said it just perfectly, Marko: ing. She was going out to war work in France-in Tony's name she had "And think, this heart, all evil shed presented a fleet of ambulance cars to a Red Cross unit and she was going out to drive one-and she was coming down to look at things at Northrepps Her sights and sounds; dreams happy before she left.

On the following day Tidborough. opening its newspaper, shook hands with itself in all its houses, shops and In hearts at peace, under an English offices on its own special and most glorious V.C.,-Lord Tybar.

dered so vivid to him by the intimacy with which he could see that thrice attractive figure engaged in its performby chronic "acid stomach," says a ance, stirred him most deeply. He had by heart every line of its official re-

astritis accompanied by dangerous tomach alcers. Don't dose an acid tomach with pepsin or artificial distense that only give temporary restents the possible temporary restents the properties of the possible temporary restents the properties of the possible temporary restents the properties of the possible temporary restents the possible that the possible temporary restents the properties of the possible temporary restents the properties of the possible temporary restents the possible temporary restents the properties of the possible temporary restents the possible temporary restents the properties of the possible temporary restents the possible tempora ating food out of the stomach into heavy casualties from a 77mm. field tead, neutralize or sweeten your gun at very close range, Captain Lord omach after meals with a little Tybar rushed forward under intense t only will the pain vanish but your machine gun fire and succeeded in cap-tals will digest naturally. There is turing the gun single-handed after killto sweeten and settle an acid stom- ing the entire crew . . . Later, when ach. It soaks up the harmful excess acid much as a sponge or blotting paper might and your stomach acts and feels fine in just a few minutes. Bisurated Magnesia can be obtained from any reliable druggist in either powder or tablet form. It is safe, reliable, easy and pleasant to use, is not a laxative and is not at all expensive.

Ing the entire crew . . Later, when repeated attacks developed, he controlled the defence at the point threatened, giving personal assistance with revolver and bombs . . . Single-handed he repulsed one bombing assault . It was entirely owing to the gallant conduct of this officer that the situative and is not at all expensive. conduct of this officer that the situa-

Nona had written of it in ringing

She once or twice said, without any words. She flushed in beautiful ardour comment, "But he is writing often to of the enthusiasm she joined with Mrs. Stanley and Lady Grace Heddon Sabre's at his opening words of their and Sophie Basildon and I hear bits of meeting; but she ended with a sad lit-

er time, "I've just finished my budget | She took a letter from her bag. "I to Tony," she wrote, "and have sent only got this this morning just as I

done wonders for me after all other over? - things will hurt again; but kerchief. "It rather hurts, Marko. It's while he's out there the old things are not that I mind his going. It's just B. B. is put up only by The T. dead and Tony's mine and England's what he would do. But it's the way he -my man for England: that is my tells me He just says it like that delithought; that is my pride; that is my berately to be cruel because he knows it will hurt. So utterly splendid, And a few lines farther on, "And Marko, and so utterly graceless." She imagine how utterly splendid he is. "Utterly splendid! Look, this is all he

He thought she was looking thin drawn look, its soft roundness gone. He thought she never had looked so beautiful to him. She spoke to him of what she had tried to say in her letters of his disappointments in offering himself for service. Never had her sweet voice sounded so exquisitely ten der to him. They spoke of the war. Never, but in their letters, had he been able thus to give his feelings and receive them, touched with the same perceptions, kindled and enlarged, back into his sympathies again. With others the war was all discussion of chances and circumstances, of this that had happened and that that might happen, of this that should be done and that that ought not to have been done. Laboratory examination of means and remedies. The epidemic everything and the patient upstairs nothing. The wood not seen for the trees. With Nona he talked of how he felt of England: Dear earth, I do salute thee with my

He told her that-She nodded, "I know, I know, Say it all through, Marko."

He stumbled through it. At the end, a little abashed, he smiled at her and She was working daily at a canteen said, "Of course, no one else would

this England . . ."

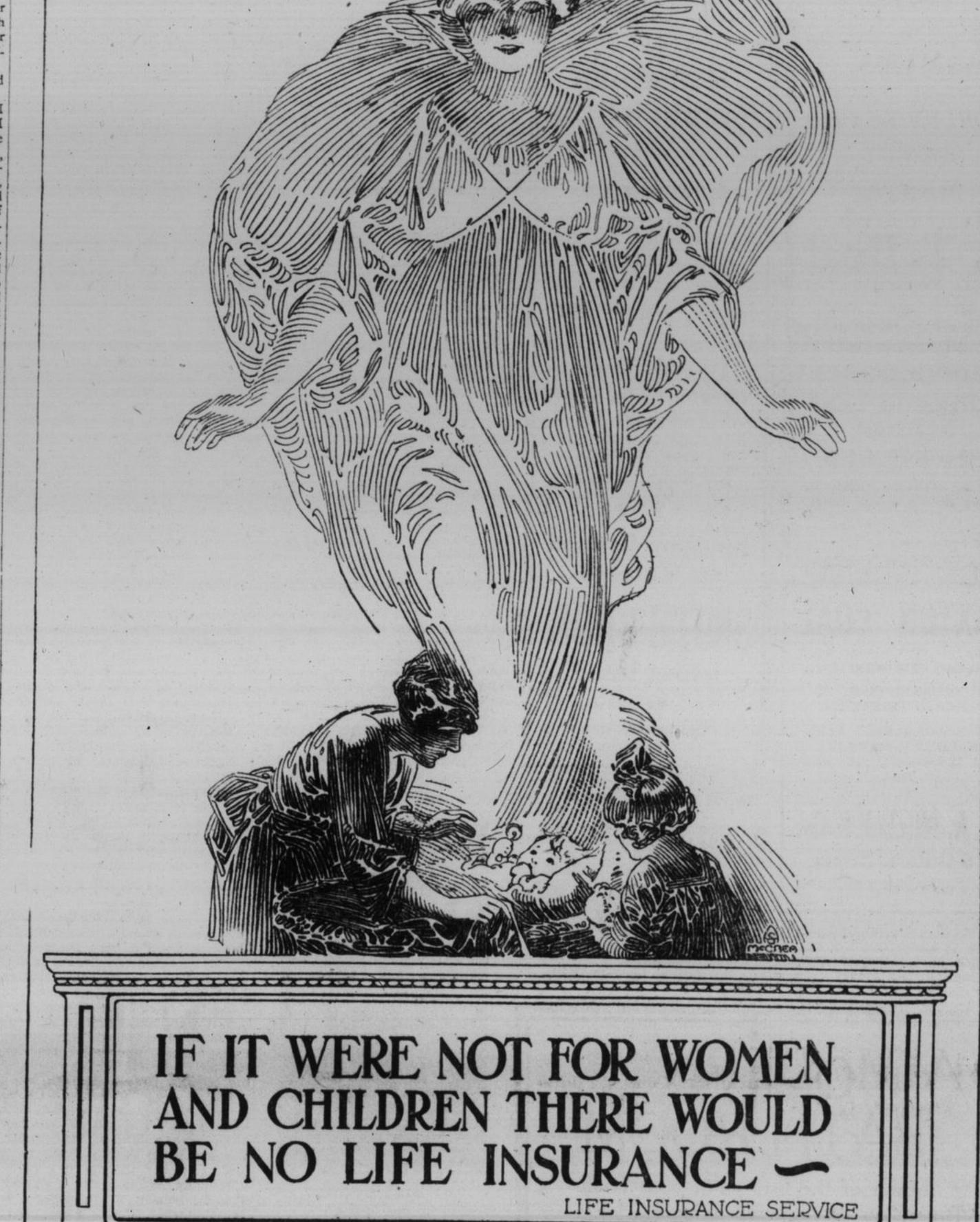
body-her reply told him that on that | She nodded again. He saw her dear day fortnight she was coming down eyes were brimming. She said, "Yes-

Gives somewhere back the thoughts

by England given: as her day;

And laughter, learnt of friends; and heaven."





his second rejection, she had changed the soil itself, as if it were a living had.—And that was you, Marko." she's the child, Mr. Sabre?" car and stay at home and do sleep. It's "This royal throne of kings, this I want it more and more. I shall want know how I'm treated in my own es- bed; and every night in this perform- important matters being discussed, it. Things are difficult. Sometimes I've tablishment the better for me." the Red Cross as a military hospital. This happy breed of men, this little ing in on me. There's Shelley's 'Ode ness would bump off into something and he will smoke his one cigarette be- separate schools in the counties of second rejection at the recruiting of- This precious stone set in the silver don't know-wrought up. And some- ber of moves subject and the guerul- telling him he'll set the house on fire heart to his heart, comforting his spi- This blessed plot, this earth, this realm carried along like that and towards of animation; and presently Mrs. thing I tell him." And every morning, vailing in Manitoba and Saskatche-

lips and gave it to him.

Young Perch went to France and on gone to fight for his country." his draft-leave took from Sabre the Effie said Young Perch had taught easy promise to "keep an eye on my her that before he went away. She touched his hand. "Dear Marko mother." Military training, which to While they were talking she used to Tybar's V.C. was the first thing Sa- -" She made approach to that which most gave robustness, gave to Young doze and say, "Good morning, Mrs. bre spoke of to Nona when, a fort- lay between them. "'This heart, all Perch, Sabre thought, a striking en- So-and-So. My boy's gone to fight for night later, she came down and he evil shed away,' Marko, in this fright- hancement of the fine-drawn expres- his country. I'm very proud of my boy went up to her at Northrepps in the ful time we couldn't have given back sion that always had been his. About gone to fight for his country. Good afternoon. Its brilliant gallantry, ren- the thoughts by England given if we his eyes and forehead Sabre apprehend morning, Mr. So-and-So. My boy's spiritually-occupied look that paintings said he must go to fight for his counof the Huguenots and the old Crusad- try . . . But that's not true, Freddie came to say good-by, and while he morning, Mrs. So-and-So-" spoke solely and only of his mother, She used to wake up with a start Sabre remembered that long-ago and say, "Eh, Freddie? Oh, I thought thought of Young Perch's aspect,-of Freddie was in the room." Tears. his spirit being alighted in his body as | She said she always looked forward a bird on a twig, not engrossed in his to the evenings when Sabre came. She body; a thing death would need no liked him to sit and talk to Effic and more than to pluck off between finger to smoke all the time and knock out

But unthinkable, that. Not Young

Old Mrs. Perch was very broken and very querulous. She blamed Sabre and she blamed Effie that Freddie had gone to the war. She said they had leagued with him to send him off. used to say; "but you I cannot manmight think I was a child and she was mistress the way she treats me."

at night. Now does that look as if teed. 25c. at all dealers.

be strength in it for me-to help me carefully carried along to keep it hedg- and then just peep your head in." hold on to the rest-to believe it-'If ed with smiles. But all the roads Winter comes-Can Spring be far be- where Freddie was to be found were sunken roads, the smiling hedges very She touched her handkerchief to her low about them, the ditches overcharg ed with water, and tears soon would

After October, especially, he spent | She used to doze and murmur to never less than two evenings a week herself, "My boy's gone to fight for with old Mrs. Perch. In October his country. I'm very proud of my boy

ed something suggestive of the mystic, gone to-He didn't want to go, but I ers had; and looking at him when he . . . Oh, very well, dear. Good

his pipe on the fender. She said it

### MAKES CORNS GO!

They Soften, Drop Out Without Scar or Pain

No pain, no cutting, no plasters to "Freddie I could have managed," she press the sore spot. Putnam's Corn Extractor makes the corn go without age, Mr. Sabre; and as for Effie, you pain. Special directions on each package tell you how it is done. Putnam's takes out all the sting; it separates the corn from the good flesh, Bright Effic used to laugh and say, lifts it out root and branch. Refuse Now, you know, Mrs. Perch, you will a substitute and insist on Putnam's insist on coming and tucking me up Painless Corn Extractor; it's guaran-

made her think Freddie was there. to the West Wind.' It makes me-I else; and in an astonishing short num- fore he goes to sleep. It's no good my Leeds and Grenville. times I've the feeling that I'm being ousness would give place to little rays one night. He never listens to anythat frightful cry at the end, 'O Wind, Perch would doz comfortably in her when Effie took her in a cup of tea wan. Winnipeg theremometers regchair while Sabre talked to Effie in very early (as Freddie used to), she istered 32 below zero Saturday morn-He stopped. He said, "Give me your whispers; and when she woke Sabre always said, "Has Freddie come home ing. handkerchief to keep, Nona. Some- would be ready with some reminis- in the night, Effie, dear? Now just go to say of his disappointment what she yes.—Our England. Rupert Brooke thing of your own to keep. There will cence of Freddie carefully chosen and and knock on his door very quietly cue, N.Y., is paying a visit to Kings-

To Hold Four-Day Fair. on to the day shift and at night took thing that knew it was being loved and He shook his head, not trusting him Mrs. Perch in her dogged way, "If | Effic said that every night she went in- Brockville, Feb. 5 .- A decision to out the car to run arriving men from loved back in return. Our England, self to look at her. He said, "You. Mr. Sabre doesn't know that you only to Young Perch's room and tucked up hold a four-day Fair on August 21st one terminus to another. "And about Nona. You remember Gaunt's thing in Not I. Any one can know the right permit me to tuck you up one night the bed and set the alarm clock and 22nd, 23rd and 24th was reached by thing. But strength to do it-Strength because I permit you to tuck me up put the candle and the matches and the board of directors of the Brockflows out of you to me. It always has. the next night, the sooner he does one cigarette and the ash-tray by the ville Fair Association, various other ance said, "He said he's certain to including the issuance of free a frightful feeling that things are clos- Thus the initial cause of querulous- come in quite unexpectedly one night, tickets to all pupils of public and

ton and is being warmly welcomed by everybody.

## "My Heart Would Palpitate, I Had Weak Spells"

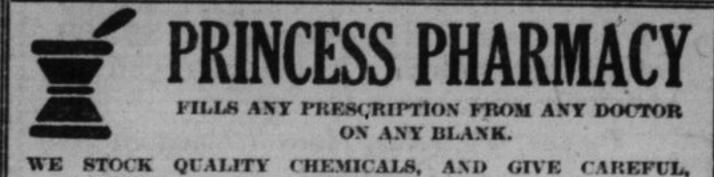
Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:-

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of



my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes. It has done wonders for me and I want to recommend it to everyone."

50 Cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto



PROMPT, PERSONAL ATTENTION TO EACH CUSTOMER.

WARD & HAMILTON

Dependable Druggists. "WHERE PRINCESS AND DIVISION CROSS"