Her Liver Was Bad And She Felt Tired and Depressed

Mrs. M. Siefert, Grosswerder, Sask. writes:-- "I was greatly disturbed with pains in my liver, and felt tired and depressed most of the time. One day I read about

Milburn's



and the next time I went to town I bought four vials of them. I have used them regularly, and after two months' use I feel like an entirely different woman. Now, I always recommend them to any of my friends who are troubled

There's only one "Laxa-Liver Pill", and that's the one put up, for the past 32 years, by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

earthurn, or dyspepsia take the pep out of you Take Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

Dental Surgeon Wellington Street. 'Phone 679.

153 WELLINGTON STREET Moves Freight, Steel, Building Equip Machinery, Safes, Planos, etc.

MONEY LOANED AGAINST MORTGAGES Evenings 2231

CAR OWNERS ATTENTION

Now is the time to insure with ar "ALL RISK POLICY" Protects you for

LIABILITY, PROPERTY DAMAGE COLLISION, FIRE AND THEFT Best and cheapest policy on the market. Let me quote you rates.

56 BROCK STREET Telephones 326 and 896.

RUPERT P. MILLAN DENTIST 64 Princess Street. 'Phone 1836

APPOINTMENT

COAL

wates and re-acreened in Montreal. It is all pure Coal-30% more heat and very low ash content. Expect consignment about middle of May. Delivery when you want



Brick and Farm Tile



gladly given. Shipped anywhere.

GEORGE E. BAKEP ARNPRIOR

Dominion Meat Store

10morrow s Specials
Dairy School Butter 87c.
Belleville Creamery 86c.
Pork Roast
Beef Pot Roast 12c.
Pienie Hams
Pork Sausages20c.
Hamburg Steak10c.
Pickled Tongues20c.
Pure Lard
Boiling Beef 10c.

Brisket Point 7c. SWEET MIXED PICKLES 5 ounces 43c.

WILD GEESE

By Martha Ostenso.

"Martin." she began with diffi-jit did, he handed it to Amelia culty. "Do you suppose he figures fill. on getting a man for the baying?" Martin looked at her dryly.

he hires a full crew. What you ask separator.

Judith threw herself threshold been door and leaned her against the worn log frame. nothing, but I was just thinkin' Ellen isn't really strong enough to help. Remember how she ran the fork into her foot last year 'cause couldn't see it."

"Well--" Martin said "I'll ask him again."

Judith looked sideways at Martin where he was on his hands and knees fitting the new boards into the floor. She felt a sudden fullness of heart as she looked at him, and wished that somehow she might talk with him about things. She had always felt more kinship with Martin than with any of the others. How stooped already his shoulders were. how pitifully scrawny his neck! She watched him drive nails into the boards after he had fitted them, and saw how gentle his face was in the doing of the mean task. Why had never seen these things in Martin before? Tears came into her eyes as they dwelt on him, and she could have rushed to him and thrown her arms about him from a keenly. sudden sheer realization of what he was. Martin would have been certain she had gone out of her mind. She rose hastily and left him, before she should do the unaccountable thing.

Martin looked after her. In his uncertain way, he felt that it was not so much Ellen that Judith was concerned about. Jude adept at dissimulation.

His job in the barn done, Martin went to the pile of long, straight poplar logs he had cut, planed and measured for the new wagon shed. Martin was always building in his spare time. Caleb often chided him for the material and time he wasted on what he considered purely decorative and unnecessary outhouses. but since building was the thing that not so readily deterred.

Martin marked off with pegs rode to the Sandbos'. which he drove in the ground, the area which the wagon shed was to cover. Now and then his eye wandered to the rough, unpainted log house that had been his home all his life, and in his heart he conceived a dream. The dream grew to a desire that crept into his hands. His hands grasped the good, enduring lumber, the plaster, the fine laths, the shingles, the panes of glass, the the farm. He'd have to get a man stones for the foundation and the chimney of the New House, would be painted brown, a rich. Martin and Charlie wanting to go dark brown. . . . gallons of paint and turpentine that you could smell all over the place. There would be a veranda facing the main road such as he had seen on the houses pictured in the mail order catalogue. And there would be a tall fron fence across the driveway, and the road would be cleared of the ruts made by the cattle. . . . and he would plant an acorn on either side of the

road that in years to come would a great spreading oak tree.

"Goin' to be a bumper crop if it keeps up like this, Martin," he re-"Not with threshers askin' what marked, ignoring Judith and Amelia, they're goin' to. We'll be lucky if who were washing the parts of the

"How's the wagon shed comin'?" he asked pleasantly, sitting down to take off his heavy boots. He had asked Martin the same question during supper, but it was the first subject that occurred to him which would obliquely shut the women out of the conversation. It was not exactly to show an interest in Martin's work that he asked it.

"Pretty good," Martin told him again. The thing that was on his mind gathered courage for utterance when he heard Caleb speak optimistically of the crops.

Slowly shaving at the wood, said, "I was thinkin' we might build next spring if we have a good har-

hear what he was saying. saw their look of interest.

was saggin' in the middle," he said | cine. softly, moving into the other room Martin and Judith and Amelia exchanged involuntary glances. "Hm," said Judith. "Then we'll

live in the barn, Martin." Amelia said nothing, although she

But Martin was a builder born, and the dream reared itself in his Come along?" Jude asked him mind and would not down. He rewait until he saw what the end of him again. the summer brought. Even if the far too many horses in pasture now. He could well afford to build in along. Comin' in to talk to ma?" the spring.

As it happened, the next day was "church" day, and Caleb at the Yellow Post service was invited to dinner at Thorvaldson's. He drove back home with Thorvald, and told Amelia that he was going on west and would not be back until dark. In the afternoon Judith and lay nearest Martin's heart, he was Teacher, with Amelia's deliberate sanction, took two of the horses and

Lind felt excitedly happy. "Judie," she said. "Have told your mother about Sven?" "No," she replied. "She only worry. And he would find out and then it would be all over." "Why all over?"

"He would kill me rather knows that would mean a change on -he couldn't save so money-it would start Ellen and

"But, Judie-you can't all stay Gare's teeth. here forever?

"Oh, yes, we can. We can stay I'm not goin' to stick. Wait until Sven would hurry. the haying is over."

That evening Martin's face wore the countless "lucky bugs" darting home. an almost rapt look as he sat plan- about on the water like crazy sparks ing smooth a board that was to be a of light. The reeds stood up straight do," he told them. "Farming is my and brittle. It must rain soon. Lind Caleb had come in after a tour could not bear the dry dust on the of the fields. He hung his lantern reeds. Then she suddenly realized on the wall, shaking it first to see, that it was not the reeds that she whether it needed oil. Finding that was thinking of, but the Gares.



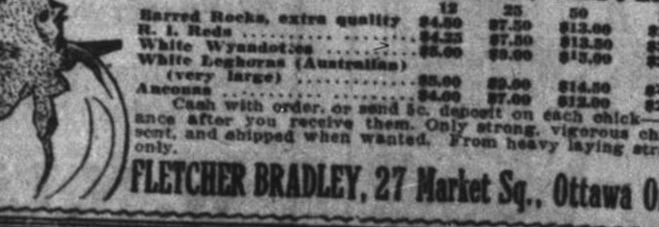
Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Pain Neuralgia

Neuritis Toothache

Lumbago Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART



Exclusive Agency Mason & Risch Pianos and Players THE MELODY SHOPPE

OPPOSITE GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Coughing at Night Quickly Relieved



Why cough, cough, all night long Easy enough to stop the cough if you will employ that wonderful throat remedy CATARRHOZONE.

When breathed into the mouth, CA-TARRHOZONE instantly liberates powerful germ-killer vapor, which combines with the saliva, and penetrates to the tiniest recesses of the nose, throat and lungs. Wherever Catarrhozone goes,

carries a healing influence that quickly allays the cough; it loosens the hard phiegm, and takes irritation out of the throat and nose. For Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness and Bronchitis, Catarrho-

zone can be relied on to give prompt Judith and Amelia half turned to relief. Get it to-day. Complete out-Caleb fit of Catarrhozone, containing hard rubber inhaler, \$1.00; small size, "Yeah, the barn does look as if it 50 cents. Sold by all dealers in medi-

eagerly. He came running up the He was licking his lips. road when he saw them, and caught hold of the pummel of Judith's saddle. 'He would have kissed her, to make Charley catch another fish saw that Martin felt the rebuff but she drew back and looked at for him.

"We're goin' over to Klovacz's. casually. He lifted his healthy, solved to approach Caleb when the eager face to her and she thrilled women were not around. He would through and through at the sight of

"You bet I will! I talked wit crops failed the cattle should bring Jordan one day on the road. He's something, and Caleb was keeping not a bad sort, for a city guy." Sven commently generously. "I'll

Mrs. Sandbo and the girls came out to the road and Lind and Judith dismounted while Sven got his own

Mrs. Sandbo, who had not talked with Judith Gare for some time, eyed her inquisitively. She congratulated herself upon getting look at one of the Gares again at such close range. Jude did not yet have her new shoes, she noticed. Emma, who had seen her one day near the school house, had reported that her toes were sticking out. It was almost true. And her dress! What a faded calico it was for Sunday! Mrs. Sandbo would have a choice bit of news for Dora. What a man Caleb Gare was! What a father! Ludvig had had his fault, but he had not been stingy-a spender.

vit' her?" Mrs. Sandbo asked Judith, at something right behind Marty's | Montreal. "She had so bad toot'ache last I see back.

Lind forebore from smiling. Mrs. Sandbo always seemed intent on learning the latest concerning Mrs.

"She's well, thank you," Jude said stiffly. The ferreting gaze of here until Ellen goes blind and I go | Mrs. Sandbo and her plump young crazy and the others die. That's daughters in their pink lawn dresses the way people live up here. But did not please her. She wished

He was with them at last, and They rode along in silence then, they took leave of Mrs. Sandbo and the afternoon warm upon them. Emma and Dena. Sven was full of Lind glanced down at the drying talk about the improvement he had pools that lined the road, and saw made on the place since he came

idea of nothing to do, on a place like ours, anyway. Had a real job in town-brick layin'. Good money. I'll just get me to sell the place and go back, soon's the summer's over." They rode gaily over the miles to the Klovacz's.

(To Be Continued).

PHILIPSVILLE BUDGET.

Robert Taylor Has Men Rebuilding Philipsville, May 1 .- Sugar-making all over and the farmers are well

pleased with the supply of syrup made. Jack Cauley of Toledo was in town a few days ago. Alfred Elliott and son, Bill, were in Perth on Friday. Mrs. H. Brown made a business trip to Brockville this week. Miss Anna Myers, student at St. Edwards school, Westport, spent the week-end at her home here. A number from here enjoyed the

euchre and dance held in the community hall, Elgin, on Friday evening. The many friends of Mrs. Putnam are glad to know that she is able to sit up a little now. Miss Julia Myers, R.N., is engaged nursing at St. Francis' General Hospital, Smith's Falls. Robert Taylor has a staff of men engaged rebuilding his house, which he moved near his

Mrs. Alfred Elliott has been under medical attention for a few days, but is much better. Mrs. Robert Preston, Delta, called on friends here recently. Miss Vera Kirnen is guest of her sister, Mrs. P. Cheetam.

Desert Lake, May 1 .- Sugarmaking is over; all report a good 23.00 year. The late spring has been hard on feed. The roads are getting in and family have left this district. He LEY, 27 Market Sq., Ottawa Oat. he has secured a position. A number of the neightbors have been laid up with colds. The farmers are getting ready to start their spring work. Many of the children are busy picking May flowers. Everybody was sorry to hear of Miss Hazel Freeman having to go under an operation at Port Hope. Her friends were called

Adventures of the Twins

By Olive Roberts Barton.

Charley Otter Gets Even. Charley Otter went on sliding down his mud slide into the creek. When he struck the water he rolled over and swam on his back, and

then on his side, and twisted and turned and had the best time ever. He seemed to have forgotten all about Marty Mink stealing his fish. Really Charley was in a very happy frame of mind. He really is a very good-natured person.

He is also a very smart person, Charley Otter is-one of the smartest of all the outdoor people.

That is what the March Hare whis pered to Nancy and Nick in their hiding hole behind a big green fock. The fairy rabbit and the children had seen everything. They had seen how Marty Mink played the trick on

good-natured Charley by stealing his fish when he stopped to shout out loud at the mink's suggestion. Just now Marty was eating the. fish on the other side of a fallen

log where no one could see him. "Tum, te, um, te, um, tum, tum!" sang Charley Otter, Slide Splash! Swim! Climb up again! Slide! Splash! Swim! Do it all over again! "Just watch him," said the March Hare. "He hasn't forgotten what Marty did-not for a minute. He's only fooling."

At the Sandbos', Sven joined them his head and peeped over the log. He watched Charley Otter sliding

> "Hoy, Charley," he called, "Let's play that game again."

"All right," said Charley cheerfully, splashing his webbed feet about in the water. "Only you are so much better at fishing than I am! You're the best fisherman in Ripple Creek, and you know how to catch all the big fellows. I wish I was smart like you. Would you mind giving me a lesson and showing me how you do it-just this once?"

Marty Mink puffed out his fat cheeks and swelled up with importance. "Not at all," he said proudly, coming over to the top of the bank and looking down.

ty soon up he bobbed with a big fat brushed out of you. Fairy Queen's shiner in his mouth.

ley Otter. "That was pretty good. Let me see how big he is." Marty climbed out of the water. He couldn't eat fish in the water anyway, any more than Charley Otter could. Out he came and laid full. the fish carefully on his front paws. keeping his weather eye on Charley all the time. Marty was almost, but not quite, as smart as Charley. Suddenly Charley said, "Oh, my

"What is it?" cried Marty, turning quickly in alarm.

Old Glazed Windows

Some real bargains in large glazed windows for those who can make use of them for hot bed sash or any other purpose. Almost as good as new and at half the cost.

S. ANGLIN CO. LIMITED

LUMBER YARDS, WOODWORKING FACTORY, COAL BINS, BAY AND WELLINGTON STREETS, KINGSTON, ONTARIO Private Branch Exchange 'Phone 1571.

Custom Made Footwear For All! MORE COMFORT-MORE WEAR-MODERATE PRICES

To Sleep To-night Use RAZ-MAH To-day for ASTHMA Head and Bronchial Colds. No smckes, no sprays, no snuff. Just swallow a few Raz-Mah capsules No slightest trace of narcotics or other dangerous or habit-forming drugs. Especially SPECIAL Send 5c for GUARANTEED, RELIEF erous sample coughing and choking-ends the headaches and of RAZ-MAH to pains in the eyes-makes breathing easy-relieves mucus gatherings in Bronchial tubes—gives long nights of restful sleep

Like a flash Charley seized Marty's fish and was off.

Toronto 2, Ont.

70 BROCK STREET.

"Nothing." laughed Charley. Marty looked like two cents. "I'll get you," he cried starting after him, "Give me my fish."

"No you don't, young fellow," said the March Hare suddenly. "You are coming with us to Scrub-Up He dived into the water and prat- Land to get the snarls and knots orders. She says everyone has to be "Well, I declare!" shouted Char- barbered at least once a year." Then he called, "Finish your fish, Charley Otter, and come along, too. We'll wait."

"Um yum, I'll be there in a mir ute," called Charley with his mouth

Marty Mink scowled. (To Be Continued.)

Miss Alice M. Thompson, Clayton, "Your mother, then-how goes it goodness!" And he began to stare Memorial Hospital Training School, Wesley Sills, Foxboro. Catholics plan new \$1,000,000 St.

Gregory Seminary on site now occupied at Mount Washington.

Every druggist sells Raz Mah on a money-back guarantee of relief from one \$1 00 be Banish Pimples By Using Cuticura Soap to Cleanse Ointment to Heal Try our new Shaving Stick

GET IT REPAIRED

Sewing Machines, Phonographs Guns, Rifles repaired and refitted Parts supplied. Saws flied, knives scissors and edge tools ground. Locks repaired. Keys fitted to all kinds of locks. Lawn Mowers sharpened and repaired. We can repair anything that in repairable. J. M. PATRICK 149 Sydenham Street. 'Phone 2006J

Robert S. Sills, Belleville, passed away on Monday. Deceased, who was in his forty-fourth year, was the sec-Ont., has graduated at the Children's ond son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John

James A. Palmer, Brockville, passed away on Thursday after brief filness, in his 77th year. Deceased was born near Lyn.



JACK FROST TO the Kiddies in a Sunshine Furnace heated home, Jack Frost is only a mischievous elf who paints wonderful trees and grottoes

and flowers on the window panes. The heated air generated in McClary's Sunshine Furnace is humidified and delivered warm and soft as a summer breeze to all the rooms in the home. Properly installed by McClary's accredited agents the distribution of the heat is uniform.

Burns Any Kind of Fuel

Hard coal, soft coal, coke, all burn equally well in the Sunshine Furnace. The Air Blast Ring makes it a soft coal burner at will. The furnace being entirely constructed of Cast Iron, coke can be burned without any risk of cracking or burning out.

Write your nearest McClary's Branch for free booklet: "Winter comfort in Canadian Homes," that will give you much interesting information about heating, fuel and the proper installation of furnaces so necessary in solving the problem of comfort in Winter.

m energy Sunshine Furnace

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Saint John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Liverpool, England.