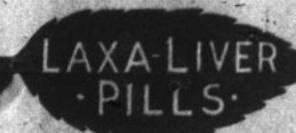
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PROMT DELIVERY

eight after marriage because she somebody else do the worrying

Olive Roberts Barton

someone crying.

matter?" asked the Twins together ed the fairy Queen. just like that. name's Whiffet and I've lost my to get it, it was gone."

shadow!" down low so she could see him better. "Whats your last name?" "There isn't any," said the funny help him to find his shadow."

little fellow in the bombazine suit. "It's just Whiffet. Don't you know what a Whiffet is?" "No, I don't, said Nancy shaking

her head, "Did you, Nick? Did you ever hear of a Whiffet?" "No, I didn't either," said Nick.

"Where do you live?" dress on left-overs," said the tiny of a peplum off an old bombazine creature. "When they are a year skirt, And she says if I get it wet old their parents give them their for- it's the very last purple bombazine tune in buttons and send them out suit she will ever, ever make me." into the world. I'm out in the world

it. Sniffle! Sniffle!" "Dear me! Then I'll have to help but, of course, he was dripping wet.

ter-and-egg, sat the Fairy Queen, Nancy, drying him off with smiling in ever so friendly a fashion. apron. "Oh, please don't cry. Per-"Oh, thank you," said the Whiffet, haps your suit won't shrink much." "I'm ever so much obliged. Up in | But it did! Terribly! the attic where the rag-bag was I

The Whiffet Who Lost his Shadow, i didn't have a shadow, for there was-One day as the Twins were taking n't any sun, but when I started off turns in the old swing, they heard on my adventures, my shadow met me at the door. The Gray Rat told And looking down they behald a Mother Whiffet that I'd be safe as funny little creature in a bombazine long as I had my shadow along. Now I haven't any, and I'm scared." "What are you and what's the "When did you miss it first?" ask-

"When I jumped over the stile," Sniffle! Sniffle! went the tiny said the little Whiffet. "I guess it creature in the bombazine suit. "My couldn't jump. When I went back

"Put on the magic shoes, chil-"Whiffet!" cried Nancy, bending dren," said the Fairy Queen. "They are on the seat of the swing. And go with this poor little Whiffet and

With that she was gone. So the Twins put on the magic green shoes and instantly they were as tiny as the Whiffet himself. Then off they all started to find the

"I shope," said he, "that I won't get my bombazine suit wet. It is of "Whiffets live in rag bags and the best purple. Mother made it out But scarcely were the words out of

Whiffet's shadow.

now. I'm seeking my shadow. It's the Whiffet's mouth then he fell into lost. Sniffle! sniffle! And I can't find the drain. Nancy and Nick fished him out.

you," said a voice the Twins knew And he cried so hard, his tears made 12. To be indebted him wetter. And there on a stalk of yellow but- "Oh, don't cry, please!" said 15. Alleged force pro

WILD GEESE

By Martha Ostenso.

third day after his death, Anton closed the door gently behind him, 38. To gaze fixedly. Klovsz was buried, in a grave among shaken the lantern and nune it :0. Has on the Indians. It was a simple cere- on its hook near the door. mony. Mark and Anton's eldest son "Your son is a gentleman, Amelia. stood bareheaded beside the grave A fine gentleman," he said almost in while the priest chanted the re- a whisper, going past her into the quiem. Then a crude wooden cross inner room. and Anton Klovacz was left alone. ly very tired, as if she had worked The wind blew with a little dry a long time for nothing. In spite of sound through the long yellow grass everything she had done, it was comof the season of growth.

At the Gares' things went on just Charlie finished the binding, began to shock the grain. watched them confidently from the

So that Caleb would not incre his vigilance, Judith tried to hidthe change in her mood after meeting with Sven. She had come home at the end of that day with the same heavy face, and had eaten her supper without looking at anyone But Lind, watching her shrewdly, and knowing what the others did not know, saw the buoyant change

Something had happened to Caleb He had come home after the meeting at Yellow Post surly and uncommunicative, and Amelia, giving just how she would be made aware of what had happened. That what him laughing softly to himself. to Caleb she knew. She could see by his face that something was kitchen for a long time, trying rankling bitterly in his mind. He think what it could possibly be that would stand for long periods with had roused Caleb's direct spite toone foot up on the lowest wire of ward Mark. Whatever it was, the sheep pasture, his arms crossed would simply add weight to and leaning on the fence before him, great grievance he held against him his eyes brooding out toward the For Amelia believed that Caleb cor wide fields where the new haystack sidered Mark's existence in the light stood. Then he would come into of a personal offense, which would the kitchen and tinker about absent- be vindicated only in one way ly with broken bits of harness or Amelia cast about in her mind boxes of rusty nails and screws. some straw of hope. The thought had

avalanche of abuse: these were the might go to Mark Jordan and besignals for its approach Two days after Caleb's trip to befell him through Caleb. But each Yellow Post it came. The children time she had realized that this would and the Teacher had gone to the loft. only hasten his discovery of the Amelia was preparing the oatmeal truth, for Mark Jordan would never

Pain in the Back

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On the morrow, which was the Caleb had come in from the field, 37. Before

rough hair standing up at the edge of the quiit. He had his face to the wall, and was snoring heavily. A

Amelia sighed. She felt suddenwave of disgust came over her. She and lie down beside him. Softly she blew out the lamp, picked up the among the graves. It was the end ing. Her mind grew dull under the fur rug that lay on the floor, groped certainty. She made no reply in the dark for her shawl, and went Caleb's remark.

"Well? Thought you might like to know dt," Caleb went on in an jured tone. "Got nothin' to say?" "No-nothing," Amelia said.

Caleb returned to the kitchen and stood before her, his head thrust out, "You'll probably have thin' to say when I tell you what the pretty boy done to me," he sneered, tapping his chest with "And perhaps you won't blame me for doing what I'm going to dowhen I get good and ready.

Amelia looked at him. She paled before his eyes, "What did he do?" she asked faintly.

"Yeah heh, heh! What did he do?" he laughed gently. "You'd like worked tremendously, to get it up to know, eh? Well-keep on guess-

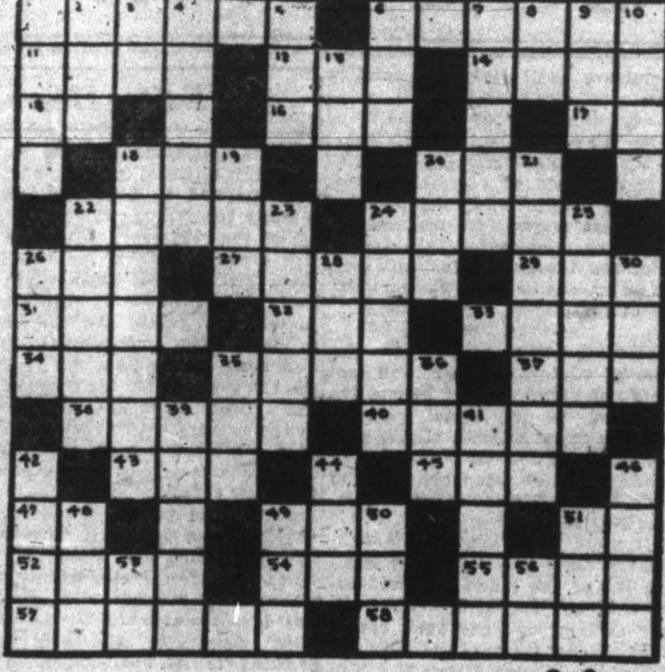
dropping each of his shoes with a and hire a half-breed to help, with- tra. thump to the floor. Amelia heard out asking Caleb's permission. But 8-11 p.m.—Hire's Harvesters; Cli-

Amelia prepared herself for an occurred to her many times that she seech him to leave before any ill for the next morning's breakfast, be induced to run away without sound reason. She knew that she was helpless. The only thing to do was to wait and pray that something

Yields to Nerviline unforseen would preclude his ever finding out the thing that haunted from him, but Amelia knew that signified nothing.

Finally she set the pot of porridge on the back of the stove, blew out it drives away pain that ordinary the lantern in the kitchen and went oily Liniments won't touch. Large into the other room. Caleb had let

CROSS-WORDPUZZLE



ceedings.

19. Garden tool.

2. To classify.

paragraph.

3. Measure of area

Vertical.

17. Preposition of place.

1. Point of compass.

15. Twice.

4. Every.

1. Epic.

2. Scarlet.

Horizontal 1. Obliterates. 6. Refunded money.

14. An astringent. ducing hypnotism 16. Part of a harness.

5. Central 17. Third note in th 7. Vexes. 18. Corded cloth. 8. To leave space 20. To suit. the beginning of

22. Drain. 24. Substance rub violin bows. 26. Combustible form fluid.

37. Liquid. 29. Beverage. 31. To affirm. 32. Electrified 83. Male deer.

34. Lair of a beast 35. Quaking.

ready asleep. Amelia looked at his

could not bring herself to undress

Amelia went to the more recent-

ly built section of the stable, which

was not locked, and through the

dark found her way to a pile of clean

fur rug. All night through her

sleep, fear beat on her heart like the

fields to shock the grain. They

in time to be dried for the thresh-

Judith's body failed a little now

under the heavy work. But s

strove to conceal the falling off in

her strength by being the first up in

the mornings and by making a

great show of swift industry in the

cally, but avoided any further col

lision with her. Caleb was secreti.

pleased with her and was convinced

that her spirit was broken. But

Amelia watched her with growing

(To be Continued)

DODD'S

KIDNEY

PILLS

anxiety, undeceived.

wings of some ominous bird.

under Caleb's dominance.

straw in a corner. Caleb

would not miss her.

8. Morindin dye. 9. To card wool. 10. Bject. 13. To be victor.

4. Tendon. 5. To cry convulsivel 6. To soak flax. 7. Foundation.

American

46. To adjoin. 48. Digit of the foot 49. Posseses. 50. Prophet who trained Samuel: 51. Male child. 53. Sun god.

13. To bring legal pro- 18. Exhibits indignant

displeasure.

19. Long bench in

church.

Because,

23. To lift up.

24. To renovate.

25. Approaches.

36. Pointed tip.

41. Ventilated.

42. Swift.

44. Sun.

.26. To wander about.

35. Part of verb to

39. Your mother's sis

.21. Giggles.

22. Rescues.

at 28. Peak.

30. Era.

6. To exist.

REVERSED BERK OVAL EGO ALE BETT FRE E MAR IN ARE SOD BO ERA RUPEN E RE ASPEN WORE FRN FASEL BEER NEWELL WE DENET MAD ALL THE FOR AS e end al CHON BAR ANTE

sound eleeper, and she was always the first up in the morning. He Tuesday's Crossword Puzzle: the shawl about her and lay down on the straw, covering herself with the

ELECTION

RADIO

Thursday, June 10.

WGR (319) Buffalo, N. Y. 11 a.m .- Lecture from Cornell Uni-

It was in Martin's mind a num-6.30 p.m .- V. Lopez Statler Orches-

before he actually got started, his quot Club Eskimos, and the Silverwill fell, and long habit kept him town Orchestra. WWJ (352.7) Detroit, Mich.

12.05 p.m .- Statler Orchestra. 3 p.m .- News Orchestra. 6 p.m .- Dinner concert. 7 p.m .- Concert from WEAF.

fields. Ellen regarded her skepti-WEAF (492) New York City. 11-12 a.m. -- Musical programme to be announced; "Mayfair Talk." 4-12 p.m .- Soprano; "The Plower of June;" talk; tea dance music; dinner music; Waldorf; mid-weck hymn sing; pianist; "Hires Harvesters"; "Clicquot Club Eskimos"; "Silvertown orchestra"; "Lopes orchestra."

WJZ (455) WJY (405) New York 1 p.m.-Pennsylvania luncheon 2, to 4.25 p.m.—Talks and news.

4.35 p.m .- Commodore tea con-7 p.m .- Hotel Vanderbilt orches-

7.30 p.m.-Judge, Jr. 7.55 p.m .- U. P. sporting news. 8 p.m .- Voice of silent drama. 8.30 p.m .- U. S. Marine band.

9.30 p.m .- Royal salon orchestra.

WGY (379) Schenectady, N.Y. 1 p.m.—Music; Cornell talk. 5.30 p.m.-Babcock Lake Orches-

10.30 p.m .- Record boys.

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7.30 p.m.-Marine Washington. 8.30 p.m .- Royal Salon Orchestra 9.30 p.m .- Two-piano recital. 10.30 p.m .- Organ recital from Albany.

WBAL (246) Baltimore, Md. 6.30 to 7.30 p.m.-WBAL Dinner Orchestra.

7.30 to 8 p.m .- Sandman Circle. 8 to 8.30 p.m .- Organ, Peabody Conservatory of Music. 8.30 to 9 p.m .- Mixed Quartette.

9 to 10 p.m .- Trio and tenor. WBZ (333) Springfield, Mass, 6 p.m .- Kimball trio. 6.30 p.m.-Lenox Ensemble

6.45 p.m .- Mental and physical

health talk. 8 p.m .- The Dervan trio. 8.30 p.m .- Steinert organ recital 8 p.m .- Tenor; pianist. 9.30 p.m .- "The Unknown Con-

KYW (586) Chicago, 11.05 a.m .- Noon-day concert. 12 m,-Luncheon concert, Congress Hotel.

5 p.m .- The bedtime story. 5.30 p.m .- Dinner concert. Con- seeding and some have theirs comgress Hotel.

6 p.m .-- Musical programme. 7 p.m.-Congress Hotel studio. 8 to 9.30 p.m .- "Classical Con-

9.30 to 11 p.m .- "Congress Carni-

WOC (484) Davenport, Iowa. 3 to 3.30 p.m .- Home Management schedule 5.45 to 5.55 p.m.—Chimes

to 6.15 p.m.-Musical programme, from WEAF. 7 to 8 p.m .- "Cliquot Club Eskimos," WEAF.

Complete radio programmes sold at Canada Radio Stores,

At Cole Lake. .Cole Lake, June 8 .- The snowers were greatly needed. Mrs. J. J. Coulter and children spent Saturday in town. Mr. and Mrs. R. Jackson and children also Miss Olive Bartsch motored to Denbigh for the weekend. Mr. B. Peters is still on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. Blain, of Sharbot Lake, spent Sunday at Silas Martin's. Mr. and Mrs. Ross Martin visiting friends at Yarker, Sunday Orval and Archie Jackson returned to their home at Vennechar to-day. The farmers are busy with their

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